cess Tarhata, for she insisted on the use of her title, a sophisticated American college girl, short-skirted and slangy. Her picture was taken, she gave out an interview, and all seemed well. The Carpenter plan was working on schedule. Down to Jolo went Princess Tarhata and almost at once discarded her modish American clothes for a Moro *sarong,* filed her teeth, married already-married middle-aged Datu Tahil, by whom she had a daughter, and with the Datu became involved in a revolt against the Government.

The Datu went to prison for being overly ambitious. A pardon from the Governor-General liberated him just before his sentence expired. Whatever else TahiPs prison training taught him, he learned about women. During his incarceration his first wife, Corona Putla, deserted him and married his younger brother. When Tahil arrived back in Jolo, in the crowd which came to greet him, there was no Tarhata. The petite Princess had divorced her unfortunate husband, and married Datu Buyongan, a fifty-year-old widower.

In Washington sits Governor Carpenter in his mellow years, and as his thoughts go back to his Philippine days he must see again his dream for Moro peace which led to Moro war. In Jolo, in the Sulu Archipelago, lives the Princess Tarhata gone Moro, disdainful of her college days, but perhaps happier as a Moro, the life she prefers, than she would ever have been as an Americanized Moro, the delegate of Philippine unity.

The whole experiment in the control of the pagans in the Philippines has been successful. The Spaniards left the mountain peoples pretty much alone. The Americans obtained more spectacular results, and have succeeded in bringing peace to the pagans. To the simple mountaineers the American was an

[7] Section read by Colonel William E. Dosser, P.C., Governor of the Mountain Province. See Keesing, *Taming Philippine Headhunters* (1933).